

THE CONFEDERATE.

A. H. GORMAN & CO., Proprietors.

TERMS:

DAILY EDITION, for 6 months.....	\$15
" " 3 "	9
" " 1 "	3
TRI-WEEKLY, for 6 months.....	10
" " 5 "	5
WEEKLY EDITION, for 6 months.....	5
WEEKLY EDITION, for 6 months.....	5

No subscriptions will be received on any other terms than the above, nor for a longer or shorter period.

Protection.

When we first heard that there was an impression among our people, that by some means they might obtain protection for themselves and theirs, in the event of their section being overrun by the public enemy, we at once saw the hand of some base and disloyal intriguer, who was thus striking a blow at the cause through the fears of the poor and ignorant. Just as artful and not scrupulous politicians strike a blow at the cause through the hopes of the uniformed, when they pretend to have a method of obtaining peace, other than by the regular constituted authorities. By both the one and the other of these unworthy characters, are the ignorant sure to be taken in. We also saw with sorrow how that the timid apprehensions of the people thus worked upon, might lead many at heart good men into places of danger and crime. And we have not been deceived; for the criminal organization that is now engaging the attention of the law officers, is the fruit of these degenerate seed, whose sower thinks himself beyond detection, but who yet may be discovered.

Now let us hear once more by this class of our fellow-citizens, who are thus misled and betrayed. What man that has yet offered himself before you, professing to be able to bring you peace, has done anything for its achievement?

Did not they tell you that they could do something? Did they not promise you that they would? Did they not convince you that their election would hasten the event? Have they done ought to fulfill these expectations of yours? What worth are the resolutions of Dr. Leach? They were stilled by a large majority, because they were known to be inefficient, useless, foolish; and you are nearer peace than you were before his election. And if his resolutions had been passed ten thousand times, what good would they have done? Is the manifesto of each of the two Congresses breathing in warm language the desire for peace, less potent than these resolutions?

And now, when a politician of the archest school of selfishness and stratagem is thrusting himself upon you, and basing his claim to support upon the pretext that he is "the peace" candidate. Does he tell you how he can get peace? Does he show you any, a single plausible feature of his plan? While he is beguiling you with the cry of peace, the enemy is legislating to increase his army; his forces are beleaguering your capital; his thieving marauders are wasting the land of provisions, spoiling the households of their food and furniture, the farms of its stock and implements, and robbing all—defenceless women and maidens, even, of the very dresses and jewelry that they bear upon their persons. In one well authenticated instance, these incarnate villains stripped a respectable lady of every item of clothing, and compelled her to go in this condition of shocking exposure to the house of a neighbor to seek for garments to cover her confusion. In another, when an enraged mother and two young virtuous daughters were the sufferers, the worse than beasts apportioned out the spoil—some engaging to rob the aged mother, while the others wreaked a more fearful wrong upon the helpless maidens. The air is filled with the shrieks of the injured and the ruined, while these corrupt deceivers, and their scarce less guilty dupes, cry peace—without hope of avail, except by the only argument that can reach the foe—the argument that proceeds with the weight of lead and the point of steel, from the valor and determination of our soldiers.

And as for protection—though you should sell your country, and conceal the spies, as the vile harlot Rahab did; and though you wear the chord and shew it when they come, what hope have you that the false and double-dealing yankees will keep his share of the pledge? Do you think that robbers, thieves, plunderers, will remember faith to keep it? Look around, from Abraham Lincoln down. Listen to the debates in the federal Congress, hear the Representatives there from Maryland and Kentucky, how in pitiful tones they complain of broken promises and violated faith! Look to Tennessee, where Andrew Johnson, and John Baxter, and their associates in infamy, betrayed and sold their countrymen and homes. Protection was promised in terms express and unqualified. How is the promise kept? Not a farm is left in East Tennessee not desolated. There is left no stock, no cattle, no utensils to till the soil. Fire has been applied to dwellings in town and country; the property of unionists and loyalists have alike perished in the flames. So surely have the poor people of that desolated region been deprived, that this John Baxter has been a suppliant by petition to Abraham Lincoln, interceding for some poor mercy to be shown her plundered people; that he will forbear to exile them, as he contemplated, beyond the Ohio, but will send them some provisions, however stinted the diet, to eke out their existence and save them from starvation. This petition of John Baxter is couched in the terms of a beggar. It has the whine of the spaniel, and it shows to what degradation an honorable mind can sink, when it stoops to betray its country.

The paper containing this maudlin lament,

WEEKLY CONFEDERATE.

VOL. I.

RALEIGH, WEDNESDAY, JULY 20, 1864.

NO. 25.

Criminal Combinations.

The best guarantee for society of the preservation of its interests and safety, will be found in the sure, speedy, and constant maintenance of the criminal law—the detection of offenders, and their certain punishment. If crime does its work secretly, and escapes, then secret crime will take the place of bold and open offence. If two or more, by associated agreement and combined action, can better secure a criminal object, and attain with better security a criminal end, then conspiracy will become "the vogue," and criminal conspirators will infect the social fabric. Where is society to look for protection against the enemies of law? The answer is a simple one—to the conservators of the peace—to the Judges of the land. If the offence be committed by the citizens outside the jurisdiction of the military tribunals, then the civil Judges may well be looked to for its discovery and punishment or prevention, according as it is a crime committed or threatened.

We shall speak of this subject of "protection" again. In the mean time, we ask our fellow-citizens to heed these warnings. When we tell you that your soldiers are your only protection, we utter a solemn truth before high Heaven. If, then, you would make that protection secure, strengthen the soldier—all his ranks supply his wants; administer to his comfort, treat his disease and his wounds, and cheer him with the assurance that there are loyal people who will be grateful for his service, and will reward his fidelity.

Criminal Combination.

When the political organization known as Know Nothings, which existed in time of peace and was made up of many as good and loyal men as the old Union embraced, and which only had a party significance, existed, Mr. Holden assailed it in terms of intense vituperation. He said of it:

"It is the devil's work, and will leave behind a mighty smell of sulphur. Miserable the man to whom in after years the infamy of Know Nothingism will attach."—*Raleigh Standard*, March 31, 1862.

Now in time of war—of immense national peril—when existence is at stake—he says: "We know nothing about this red string party or any other secret political party. What is it to us if it does exist? What is Hecuba to us, or we to Hecuba?"—*Raleigh Standard*, July 8th, 1862.

He could defame men by opprobrious epithets for belonging to a political party in time of peace, but for traitors who have combined to sell their country in selling themselves, he has no word of reproach! When the Know Nothing party existed, he thought it right and proper for men to disregard its oaths, to some extent and expose the matter. "On the contrary," says he, "a man is morally bound to expose all such frauds and tricks preparatory to his own repentance."—*Raleigh Standard*, May 2nd, 1862.

Now, when men are alarmed at the step they have taken by becoming members of a treasonable conspiracy—whose success would overthrow the Government—he denounces them as perfidies for divulging; for, says he: "If O. Churchill, Benton Holland, J. B. Long, R. M. Sugg and Silas Beekwith proper to join a secret order and take horrid oaths which they promise not to divulge, and then perjure themselves by divulging them, what is it all to Mr. Holden and his friends?"

Thus be flings off deluded men, who seek to "repent," in accordance with his previous teaching; where as formerly, he not only advised that they were morally bound to "warn others against the fearful sin into which they had fallen," but he goes on that it was right and proper for a good citizen to go into the organization, and stay in and find out all he could, to detect and expose it; for said he, "we publish below a letter from New York, to which we ask the thoughtful attention of our readers. We know the author is a gentleman of character and a man of truth. He has friends in the South whom he desires to protect against the insidious approaches of this secret organization." * * * "Our correspondent in the same letter further exposes the selfishness and despotism of the order, and concludes as follows: "Though despising the organization from the bottom of my soul, I am determined to continue a member just to keep posted up in their movements, and to find out their future intentions."—*Raleigh Standard*, Feb. 17, 1855.

Thus with reference to the know nothings, he introduces as a "gentleman and man of truth," a correspondent who, despising the organization, went in and "determined to continue a member, just to keep posted in their movements," and divulge them to Mr. Holden; and with reference to a cowardly traitor association, he denounces as perfidies those who repented and exposed it. And whereas he being then an editor of a public journal, availed himself of the information obtained as above; and published it, claiming to do a public duty; beheld when we, public journalists, coming legitimately to the information of the existence in our midst, of a treasonable conspiracy, expose it and warn the people of danger, he denounces us as a "detective," forgetting or indifferent—for we presume he has reached that stage)—that he bears odium on his own head, if he fastens on us a just censure. Never heretofore in all the varied views which have been taken of Mr. Holden, has his political character been so thoroughly photographed as in this record.

What is Hecuba to him, or he to Hecuba? The illustration is ill chosen; for Hecuba, the most chaste and virtuous wife of the king of Troy, was a bereft and broken-hearted mother. For when she saw—

"Polyxena first slaughtered and her son,
"Her Polydorus on the wild sea-beach
"Next met the mourner's view; when rest of sense,
"Did she run barking even like a dog."

But Mr. Holden sees his friends fall around on every side, and neither harks, nor howls, nor whines a note of sorrow.

"What is it to Mr. Holden or any of his friends?"—*Raleigh Standard*, July 9, 1864.

was sent by John Baxter, the traitor, to "W. W. Holden, with his regards," and was placed in our hands by an officer of the army, and may now be seen on file in the War Department, along with numerous other evidences the Government has of Mr. Holden's disloyalty.

We shall speak of this subject of "protection" again. In the mean time, we ask our fellow-citizens to heed these warnings. When we tell you that your soldiers are your only protection, we utter a solemn truth before high Heaven. If, then, you would make that protection secure, strengthen the soldier—all his ranks supply his wants; administer to his comfort, treat his disease and his wounds, and cheer him with the assurance that there are loyal people who will be grateful for his service, and will reward his fidelity.

Now in time of war—of immense national peril—when existence is at stake—he says: "We know nothing about this red string party or any other secret political party. What is it to us if it does exist? What is Hecuba to us, or we to Hecuba?"—*Raleigh Standard*, July 8th, 1862.

Now, when men are alarmed at the step they have taken by becoming members of a treasonable conspiracy—whose success would overthrow the Government—he denounces them as perfidies for divulging; for, says he: "If O. Churchill, Benton Holland, J. B. Long, R. M. Sugg and Silas Beekwith proper to join a secret order and take horrid oaths which they promise not to divulge, and then perjure themselves by divulging them, what is it all to Mr. Holden and his friends?"

Thus be flings off deluded men, who seek to "repent," in accordance with his previous teaching; where as formerly, he not only advised that they were morally bound to "warn others against the fearful sin into which they had fallen," but he goes on that it was right and proper for a good citizen to go into the organization, and stay in and find out all he could, to detect and expose it; for said he, "we publish below a letter from New York, to which we ask the thoughtful attention of our readers. We know the author is a gentleman of character and a man of truth. He has friends in the South whom he desires to protect against the insidious approaches of this secret organization." * * * "Our correspondent in the same letter further exposes the selfishness and despotism of the order, and concludes as follows: "Though despising the organization from the bottom of my soul, I am determined to continue a member just to keep posted up in their movements, and to find out their future intentions."—*Raleigh Standard*, Feb. 17, 1855.

Thus with reference to the know nothings, he introduces as a "gentleman and man of truth," a correspondent who, despising the organization, went in and "determined to continue a member, just to keep posted in their movements," and divulge them to Mr. Holden; and with reference to a cowardly traitor association, he denounces as perfidies those who repented and exposed it. And whereas he being then an editor of a public journal, availed himself of the information obtained as above; and published it, claiming to do a public duty; beheld when we, public journalists, coming legitimately to the information of the existence in our midst, of a treasonable conspiracy, expose it and warn the people of danger, he denounces us as a "detective," forgetting or indifferent—for we presume he has reached that stage)—that he bears odium on his own head, if he fastens on us a just censure. Never heretofore in all the varied views which have been taken of Mr. Holden, has his political character been so thoroughly photographed as in this record.

What is Hecuba to him, or he to Hecuba? The illustration is ill chosen; for Hecuba, the most chaste and virtuous wife of the king of Troy, was a bereft and broken-hearted mother. For when she saw—

"Polyxena first slaughtered and her son,
"Her Polydorus on the wild sea-beach
"Next met the mourner's view; when rest of sense,
"Did she run barking even like a dog."

But Mr. Holden sees his friends fall around on every side, and neither harks, nor howls, nor whines a note of sorrow.

"What is it to Mr. Holden or any of his friends?"—*Raleigh Standard*, July 9, 1864.

the arrest, or even towards the detection of these criminal parties. We have reason to believe that a new order of things is about to occur; and we venture the prediction, that if the Judges investigate the subject in a manner worthy of their office, astounding revelations will be the result.

Look on this Picture, AND ON THIS.

In 1850, Mr. Holden and the writer of this article were both advocates of Secession. Both regarded the aggressions of the North as sufficient provocation, and thought the welfare of the South involved in a separation. We made a speech in Kenansville, and one in Wilmington, setting forth our views; and these speeches were condensed in Mr. Holden's paper, were complimented, and their views defended.

In 1860, we had grown to be ten years older. We had seen the South grow ten years weaker, and the North stronger. We had seen the South contribute to her own weakness by relinquishing her just rights, and we saw the party with which we had acted acquiesce in the infractions which produced heresy. We tried to prevent this acquiescence, Mr. Holden encouraged them—for party ends.

In 1860, we had grown to be ten years older. We had seen the South grow ten years weaker, and the North stronger. We had seen the South contribute to her own weakness by relinquishing her just rights, and we saw the party with which we had acted acquiesce in the infractions which produced heresy. We tried to prevent this acquiescence, Mr. Holden encouraged them—for party ends.

Now, in time of war—of immense national

peril—when existence is at stake—he says: "We know nothing about this red string party or any other secret political party. What is it to us if it does exist? What is Hecuba to us, or we to Hecuba?"—*Raleigh Standard*, July 8th, 1862.

Now, in time of war—of immense national

peril—when existence is at stake—he says: "We know nothing about this red string party or any other secret political party. What is it to us if it does exist? What is Hecuba to us, or we to Hecuba?"—*Raleigh Standard*, July 8th, 1862.

Now, in time of war—of immense national

peril—when existence is at stake—he says: "We know nothing about this red string party or any other secret political party. What is it to us if it does exist? What is Hecuba to us, or we to Hecuba?"—*Raleigh Standard*, July 8th, 1862.

Now, in time of war—of immense national

peril—when existence is at stake—he says: "We know nothing about this red string party or any other secret political party. What is it to us if it does exist? What is Hecuba to us, or we to Hecuba?"—*Raleigh Standard*, July 8th, 1862.

Now, in time of war—of immense national

peril—when existence is at stake—he says: "We know nothing about this red string party or any other secret political party. What is it to us if it does exist? What is Hecuba to us, or we to Hecuba?"—*Raleigh Standard*, July 8th, 1862.

Now, in time of war—of immense national

peril—when existence is at stake—he says: "We know nothing about this red string party or any other secret political party. What is it to us if it does exist? What is Hecuba to us, or we to Hecuba?"—*Raleigh Standard*, July 8th, 1862.

Now, in time of war—of immense national

peril—when existence is at stake—he says: "We know nothing about this red string party or any other secret political party. What is it to us if it does exist? What is Hecuba to us, or we to Hecuba?"—*Raleigh Standard*, July 8th, 1862.

Now, in time of war—of immense national

peril—when existence is at stake—he says: "We know nothing about this red string party or any other secret political party. What is it to us if it does exist? What is Hecuba to us, or we to Hecuba?"—*Raleigh Standard*, July 8th, 1862.

Now, in time of war—of immense national

peril—when existence is at stake—he says: "We know nothing about this red string party or any other secret political party. What is it to us if it does exist? What is Hecuba to us, or we to Hecuba?"—*Raleigh Standard*, July 8th, 1862.

Now, in time of war—of immense national

peril—when existence is at stake—he says: "We know nothing about this red string party or any other secret political party. What is it to us if it does exist? What is Hecuba to us, or we to Hecuba?"—*Raleigh Standard*, July 8th, 1862.

Now, in time of war—of immense national

peril—when existence is at stake—he says: "We know nothing about this red string party or any other secret political party. What is it to us if it does exist? What is Hecuba to us, or we to Hecuba?"—*Raleigh Standard*, July 8th, 1862.

Now, in time of war—of immense national

peril—when existence is at stake—he says: "We know nothing about this red string party or any other secret political party. What is it to us if it does exist? What is Hecuba to us, or we to Hecuba?"—*Raleigh Standard*, July 8th, 1862.

Now, in time of war—of immense national

peril—when existence is at stake—he says: "We know nothing about this red string party or any other secret political party. What is it to us if it does exist? What is Hecuba to us, or we to Hecuba?"—*Raleigh Standard*, July 8th, 1862.

Now, in time of war—of immense national

peril—when existence is at stake—he says: "We know nothing about this red string party or any other secret political party. What is it to us if it does exist? What is Hecuba to us, or we to Hec

THE CONFEDERATE.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 26, 1864.

Towards the Last.

It is not our purpose to have much more to say of Mr. Holden. We expect in a few days to take a bath, wash thoroughly clean, and to be quit of him politically, forever.

But we promised a short time since to rescue from his fangs the reputation of the late Gov. Ellis, which he has sought to tarnish by vituperation, and a late article in his paper reminds us of our pledge; and the obligation which we feel to do justice to a distinguished patriot and gentleman, induces us to execute it.

Gov. Ellis earned the admiration of his country by as lofty a self-sacrifice as it falls to her sons to offer. It was not his fortune to fall by the deadly missile in the field of battle, of fame and glory. He had not the stimulus to sacrifice his life which is found by the gallant spirit in the flush, excitement, anxieties, hazards, enterprises and absorbing occupations of the field, where hostile armies meet in the shock of battle; nor yet had he the doubts and hopes which mingle and alternate amid such scenes. He had a calmer but more trying test to endure: he was obliged to face inexorable death, by disease, which allowed no doubt and permitted no hope. And quietly but continuously he looked his mortal antagonist in the face, with an unquailing eye and an unwavering resolve.

The opening of the war found the Governor of this State sure stricken to death by a fatal sickness, a sickness of so hard a cast that human energy needed unusual appliances for even a short resistance. Those appliances were only to be found in a resolute will and a determined abnegation of self.

These resources Governor Ellis possessed in an eminent degree; and he used them without stint. No honorable man who remembers his ardent, unceasing, unrelaxing industry; his toil and his care for the discharge of his public duties, even amid the severest pressure of disease, unremitting and unremitting, will fail to find in such devotion a heroic sense of duty and a martyr's sacrifice to its performance. Up to the very moment when death's chill seized him, his heart, his intellect, and his labor were for his country.

But we set not out to write Gov. Ellis' eulogy, but to do him justice. The article to which we have alluded, was found in the Standard of June the 24th ultimo. It reads as follows:

"In 1860, when we denounced Gov. Ellis and the secessionists for their efforts to dissolve the Union," &c.

Thus in 1864, without excuse for the introduction of a departed man into a political paragraph, with only the provocation which malice furnishes, Mr. Holden re-produces the name of Governor Ellis, to misrepresent the cause of this class as most ardent, and industrious, and zealous in forming and organizing companies; for to those who were the choice of their companies, the commissions were invariably given.

We have fulfilled our promise. The public did not need to be thus advised, for the imputations on Gov. Ellis had never done him harm; but as the slander had been recorded, and would go to posterity, it was right that the truth should go along with it, to combat it.

In the midst of his great toil, borne down by the disease which attended upon his heavy anxieties, Gov. Ellis died. Harnessed to a calm and standing at his post in the spirit of a calm philosophy, he met his fate and yielded his life to his country with composure and resignation, dying with the inspirations of a patriot.

We would not dishonor Gov. Ellis' memory by comparing his career with that of Mr. Holden. Never before, by patriotic men, will a parallel be drawn between them.

When North Carolina shall build her monument to her hero son, she will accord to Gov. Ellis a distinguished inscription, and his name will be embalmed in history along with the brilliant galaxy by which he will be surrounded. The future of Mr. Holden, it is not our province, and would not be our pleasure to predict.

The "H. O. A.'s" Growing Desperate.

A highly respectable citizen of this county informed us on Saturday, that a certain Esquire, of Green Level district, in this county, has been heard to use the following language: "He said, they were going to join together and kill out all the old secessionists; and that they were going to commence at old Jesse Howell's;" and that he has sixteen pounds of powder with which to execute his purposes. If this is denied, we have the names to give who vouch for the statement. The name of the "Esquire" will be given to Mr. Howell, on application to us.

And so, one development after another is made, of the wicked and malicious purposes of the members of this secret treasonable association. Not only are they in league with the enemy for the destruction of the Government, but the lives of the loyal men of the country are to be sacrificed! Was such a state of things ever heard of? We hope Mr. Jean Howell will at once go before a magistrate and have this Esquire arrested and bound over to Court, to answer. We understand that Mr. William Williams can substantiate the fact of his having made use of the above threat. Let the matter be thoroughly probed, before violence and bloodshed be introduced by these traitors to their country, and defens of the laws of the land. It is the duty of all good citizens to aid in this matter. We understand considerable alarm is felt by the loyal men in other sections, on account of the threats of violence made by certain characters. A crisis is upon us—Shall the laws of the land be vindicated.

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut. Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

"I hate to hear people talk behind one's back," as the pick-pocket said when the constable called "Stop thief."

The Goldsboro' State Journal says Lieut.

Colonel Nethercott is not dead, as has been reported. He was not much injured even.

<p

THE CONFEDERATE.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 20, 1864.

Protection.

A few day since, we commenced to warn our people against cultivating any such idea, as that any protection to them or their families was to be hoped out of any engagements which they might be induced to make with the enemy, or any reliance which they might put on his pledges. In any Yankee bargain which they might be inclined to make, they may be sure no benefit will accrue to them. They may give up country, loyalty, courage and honor; but they will be sold, and payment will be made to them in wooden nutmegs, or some like nameless article. Notoriously, above all the other characteristics of our enemy, is his total disregard for truth; his well known uses of falsehood, his notorious employment of deception.

This runs through the race, (of course with honorable exceptions) from Lincoln, and Seward, and Chase, who cheat Foreign Governments, swindle their own subjects, dissemble with one another, and are a fraud upon themselves, down through the entire catalogue. In this whole war they have carried a cruel assault against the very principle of Government which their fathers made with ours is the first revolution. Since this war began, Lincoln has successively violated his pledges to the States of Maryland and Kentucky, to the officers and soldiers of his army, and to Foreign Governments; for he caused to be published the confession, that he could not constitutionally disturb slavery in the States, and did not mean to do so; and thus blinding the victims by this assurance, he proceeded so to secure them against resistances, as to make that impossible; and so sooner accomplished than he sets free the slave by proclamation, and enlists him on equal terms with his white soldiers.

And every General, without exception, leading the Yankee armies, has trodden the same crooked path of falsehood and trickery. All who have succumbed, have awaked to the consciousness of their error, in finding a total disregard of faith and promises. Coming home, from the wasted farms and devastated property of our people in Tennessee and Virginia, here in our own Eastern North Carolina, there is but one voice, and that pronounces upon the corruption, meanness and falsity of the Yankee.

Like as there is among some people in North Carolina, so there were in the two States we have named, men and women who fondly clung the hope that when their section should be overrun, they might propitiate the Yankees by favors, and entreaty, and small bribes. But they reckoned without their host. In some places in Virginia the poor women, driven frantic almost by the evidences of Yankee barbarity brought day by day before their eyes and to their ears, laid for themselves the plan to save their own persons, and perhaps a pittance for the support of life, by a show of hospitality to the invader; and accordingly they prepared with their own fair hands nice chosen dainties—such as ice cream, and juleps, and collations, and refreshing repasts; and the Massachusetts and Connecticut marauders, some of them students and graduates of Cambridge and Yale, sat down to their hospitable entertainments, and filled and gorged in the true style of Yankee gluttons: sweeping the plates not only of such remnants of cake, and jellies, and candied fruits as might have escaped the present feasting, but also of the spoons, and forks, or any silver plate that there might chance to be; and then they stole the sheets that made the repast, and the serving men, that waited on the table—and the maidens that tended in the chamber, and lumping all them together, they then go in search of transportation, and this they find in the lady's stable and barn yard, in the way of carriages, horses, buggies, carts, wagons, and mules; and for further enticement in the course of a few hours the stern-act will need to be gorged again, they take the cattle from the cow-house, the sheep from the fold, and flour from the larder, and meat from the smoke house, and they leave never so much as one ounce of food that a child might make man upon, to save it from starvation. And of all the Yankee guests feasting upon this hospitable set out, their dumb brute horses are the only members of the party who do not, of their own accord, steal and carry off something besides what they eat.

Now one would suppose that this would end the narrative; but yet it is not half. The next procedure is to ransack the lady's bureau, wardrobe, dressing tables, toilette boxes—and a ready use is found for dresses, ornaments of jewelry, lace and rings, even to the wedding token. Nor are these minors thefts performed with the graceful consideration which distinguished Shepard and the "gentlemen of the road" in the better days of highwaymen. They do not even say to the lady hosts, "stand and deliver"—your purse or your life;" but they grasp her delicate fingers in sufficient numbers to be sure against resistance, and wrench the jewels off, and from out her ears they tear the beautiful pendants that have never yet been removed since the hour when a loving hand first placed them in the possession of the wearer.

Nor is the narrative yet complete. That lady who had thus fondly hoped to buy her peace, and even a mitigation from these robbers—is at last content, after all this desolation, if she is not forced to see her eyes given to conflagration before her eyes. Happy is she, if she escapes to wear the clothes she has upon her person, for more than once, reputable matrons have been stripped naked and made to walk, dishonored and exposed before these brutes. Still happier, if she have no daughters—but we draw the veil.

If there is in North Carolina a matron or a maiden harboring the dubious hope that she may find protection, we pray them to regard the warning; and if there be a man who has allowed himself to be seduced into any combination promising this protecting treatment from the raiding enemy, let him look around— behold the records of what we write, and either let both men and women prepare them-

self &—the one to confront and stay, if possible, the foe; the other to face and scour him; for the *Examiner* well says, that even "yanks respect and reverence, may almost worship a true, brave, haughty southern woman, who looks on with a cold and passive disdain at all, the worse that they can do, and will not compromise the honor of her home, nor be false to the cause of her children, though her roof-tree be brought crashing down."

A Dislaimer.

"We do not impeach the Colonel's (McRae's) personal honesty."—*Raleigh Standard*, July 12, 1864.

Mr. Holden speaks the above language of us in his issue of the 13th. What motive he may have for this concession, is known to himself, and respected throughout the country for their virtuous as men and citizens."

When he leaped with Dr. Leach to put forth the infamous libel, concocted by George N. Sanders, of whom both he and Dr. Leach are worthy associates, be accused us of three of fenses:

1st. That we *fraudulently* negotiated the bonds of the State, without authority to do so.

He made this accusation when he knew that Gov. Vance had written to Col. McRae a letter,

of the 12th of April, 1863, *expressly instructing*

him, as the agent of the State, to make the negotiation.

2nd. He charged Col. McRae with defrauding the State, by purchasing goods at low prices, and charging exorbitant profits on them.—When he knew from the invoice filed in the Q. M.'s office, that the prices paid by the State were the European wholesale prices, without change; and he knew from the footing up of the goods received, and the aggregate sum paid, that not a dollar could have been retained by Col. McRae, for increased prices, as he charged.

3d. He accused Colonel McRae of defrauding the State by selling the Naval Stores for a lower price than he could otherwise have gotten on an agreement with the purchasers for some benefit. When he could have learned from Mr. Hughes and Mr. White, that the sum charged per barrel was fixed, on the advice of disinterested North Carolinians acquainted with the subject, and that it was offered for this sum while Mr. Sanders was connected with this matter.

4th. In this very paper, he accuses Colonel McRae of supporting Governor Vance for the purpose of receiving an unreasonable compensation—when he knows that Colonel McRae is incapable of any such conduct.—Yet in all this Mr. Holden proposes to mean no imputation upon "personal honesty."

Perhaps Mr. Holden may find in such conduct as he accuses Colonel McRae of, no departure from integrity. If so, one can understand how he makes this disclaimer.

From Eastern North Carolina.

We are in possession of recent reliable intelligence from Newbern, by which we are informed that the late yankee raid in Ossoway, turned out badly for the yankees. It appears that they divided and got together unexpectedly, when they fired into each other, killing an orderly sergeant and two or three privates, and wounding many others.

Gold went from 204 to 235 at one leap, in Newbern, and on the 30th was at 240, and still going up. The yankee that came out about the first of January, for the purpose of renting the abandoned lands around Newbern, have made rather a poor business of it. Most of them have broke and gone home, while those who remain are making arrangements to get out of the scrape as soon as possible. They say that the downward tendency of their currency in the cause; and all of them agree that a great crash must take place soon. They hired negroes and the very lowest order of traitors to superintend their cotton and turpentine farms; and there would have been a failure if nothing had happened to their currency.

The 17th Massachusetts was about to leave, their term of enlistment having expired. Great efforts were made to induce them to re-enlist, but they proved an entire failure, one or two only were all that did so. This is the regiment that has been on provost duty at Newbern since the death of Reno at Sharpsburg, where they were badly cut to pieces and sent back to Newbern. The yankees acknowledge the defeat of Grant up to the time of his appearing before Petersburg, and none believe that he will succeed there. It is universally acknowledged by the yankees at Newbern, that a failure on the part of Grant to whip Lee, must put an end to the war.

The force at Newbern is now very small—just enough to garrison their fort, with a few cavalry to send out, to keep up appearances.

HOSPITAL OF EARLY'S DIVISION,
Near Richmond, Va.,

Editors Confederate.—Will you please publish in your valuable paper the list of killed, wounded and missing of the 6th N. C. Troops, in the various fights from May 30th to June 8th?

Co. A. Wounded, Wm Beddoe, Geo Blankhardt, W. A Brown severe, Jno Keele, J. M Denon severe. Missing, S D Brady and Leander Houck.

Co. B. Wounded, S Talton. Missing, J. K. Waddell.

Co. C. Wounded, Marion Gillespie, very severe.

Co. D. Wounded, Capt Neil W Ray left leg amputated, Ed Powell, Jas Smith. Missing, D. K Jenkins, John Ferrel, C Griffin.

Co. E. Wounded, Capt John A McPherson severe, Wm Davis, dangerous, Rob Murdoch dangerous, E Williams severe.

Co. F. Killed, Lt E. Holt, Enrolling officer, Randolph, stating he tried to pass off for less than 40 years of age, but that being a notorious character, his word must not be relied upon, he refused also to report to Enrolling officer and advised his son twice to run from the militia officer. Being sent here under guard he was placed in confinement.

Pollard also a conscript, was sent here by Lt. P. M. Errol, Enrolling officer 8th Congressional district, and having deserted from here once before in 1862, was also confined to guardhouse.

Very respectfully Your obt. servt.

F. J. HAHR, Maj. Comdg.

Col. P. Mallett, Com. Cons.

"A Second Daniel come to Judgment." Riding the western circuit, in April, 1865, His Honor Judge Saunders, then on the bench, who for many years had been a useful and honored servant of the public, charged the grand jury in the County of Buncombe, "if any set of men should conspire together to elect or defeat any one who might be held up for any public trust, by forcing the voter to vote against his will, by threats or otherwise, the act would be unlawful and therefore criminal." The charge of Judge Saunders was in response to an inquiry of the grand jury of Buncombe county, and was leveled against extra-judicial oaths.—And therupon said Mr. Holden:

"Comment upon the foregoing is not needed. The charge of Judge Saunders is sustained by that of Judge Porter of Pennsylvania. Both of these Judges are honorable for their years, and respected throughout the country for their virtuous as men and citizens."

"Both these charges deserve beyond question the secret order known as "Know Nothing." The depraved demagogues and disloyal party hacks who control the members of this order, may whine and writh in view of the exposure and the penalties to which they have voluntarily made themselves liable."—*Raleigh Standard*, July 28th, 1865.

In 1865, then, a secret political party made itself "liable to penalties" by administering illegal oaths; but now in 1864, a band of tories may league and combine to sell their country in time of war, and bind each other by the herid oath, the penalty of which is, to be "shot through the head"; and this same Mr. Holden—only nine years older—simply says thereof: "What is Heobe to him, or he to Heobe?" If Mr. Holden has an interest within this latter more reprehensible and far more criminal society, the charge is accountable.

Hon. Nathaniel Boyden.

The Salisbury *Watchman* on Friday last contains the subjoined letter from the Hon. Nat. Boyden, giving his opinion touching the pending Gubernatorial election.

SALISBURY, July 7, 1864.

Owing to what has been said in certain public journals, in regard to my opinions touching the pending Gubernatorial election, I will state, that there has been no concealment of my opinion upon this subject. I was an original supporter of Gov. Vance, and I am now, and that I have been uniformly in favor of his re-election. I am for his re-election, because his administration, in my opinion, has been wise and patriotic, and because his bold and manly efforts to uphold the supremacy of the *civil authorities*, as against the arbitrary and despotic rule of the military, deserves my cordial approbation. I will further state, that I have never withheld my opinion, upon this subject, from any one who has ever, in my presence, expressed a wish to know it, as I had supposed all men, at all acquainted with me, knew exactly where I stood in this matter, before I recorded my vote in the Senate approving of the administration of Gov. Vance.

I shall vote for Gov. Vance, not as a choice between two evils, not because of my hatred for a former political associate; but because, in addition to the reasons already given, he is my personal and political friend; we have been shoulder to shoulder ever since he came into political life and we labored together day after day, to ward off the troubles which now afflict our country. I make this statement for the single purpose of setting myself right before the public, and with no view of influencing any man's vote.

NATHANIEL BOYDEN.

Disturbance at Camp Holmes. We have been furnished by Col. Malette with the following official account of the attempt to subdue the Guard at Camp Holmes, by some deserters in the Guard House:

CAMP OF INSTRUCTION:

Camp Holmes N. C.

July 11th, 1864.

COLONEL.—I have the honor to enclose descriptive list of two prisoners, who were shot by the Guard, at this Camp, last night, in attempting to escape from the Guard House and to submit the following particulars, viz: It seems that the prisoners succeeded, between the hours of 2 and 3 last night, in unfastening the east door of the guard-house from the inside, without attracting the attention of the guard; but on rushing out two of them were shot. Wheeler, who seized the gun of the sentinel nearest the door, intending to wrest it from him, was shot in the breast and died after running off a few steps. Pollard, received a severe flesh wound in the thigh while running, which caused him to return and surrender. Other prisoners, intent upon following the example of the above, were deterred from carrying out their plan, by seeing their comrades fall and the entire guard rush to the rescue. Some confusion arising during this firing and rushing out from the guard-house, I am pained to say that two men of our guard, while in the zealous performance of their duty, were accidentally wounded by their comrades on post. Their names are as follows viz: S. M. Wright, of Person county wounded in shoulder, Lewis Anderson of Orange county, wounded in side. The latter is considered by the Surgeon as dangerously wounded.

On being wakened by the disturbance I hastened to the scene and found the officer of the guard on the spot with his whole force. The Surgeon were immediately called upon and administered relief to the wounded.

B. F. Wheder a conscript had been sent to camp by Lt. E. Holt, Enrolling officer, Randolph, stating he tried to pass off for less than 40 years of age, but that being a notorious character, his word must not be relied upon, he refused also to report to Enrolling officer and advised his son twice to run from the militia officer. Being sent here under guard he was placed in confinement.

Pollard also a conscript, was sent here by Lt. P. M. Errol, Enrolling officer 8th Congressional district, and having deserted from here once before in 1862, was also confined to guardhouse.

Very respectfully Your obt. servt.

F. J. HAHR, Maj. Comdg.

Col. P. Mallett, Com. Cons.

ARMY LETTERS.

The resumption of mail intercourse with the army, brings us many letters from our brave men in the field, most of which are too old to be of interest to our leaders, the news they contain being anticipated from other sources. Not a few of these letters contain resolutions of meetings on the death of officers, &c. We would take pleasure in complying with the request for their publication, but the crowded state of our columns with the farreling events of the day, precludes our doing so, at least at present.

J. G. HARDY, Surgeon.

For the Confederate.
LOKE'S BRIGADE, NEAR SPARTANBURG, S.C.

June 27, 1864.

On Sunday night, the 12th inst., we lay down and slept in our camp near Gainesville, below Richmond, our men weary lying in the intervals, and dreamed of long and weary marches. But at 3 o'clock the following morning the order came and, commanding us to pack up and to be ready to march at a moment's notice. In a few moments we were ready for such notice, and at daylight we struck off, both infantry and artillery, under Lieut. Gen. Kirby, and directing our march northward. To what point we were destined we knew not. The day was pleasant, and by the time the sun went down we had made twenty-five miles.

On Thursday night we bivouacked about four miles from Charlottesville. On the next morning we took the cars for Lynchburg, leaving our artillery and baggage trains to travel by common road. At 2 o'clock, p.m. we reached Lynchburg, and met General McCausland's cavalry coming into the city, and retiring before a heavy force of infantry, cavalry and artillery of the Yankees. We were soon placed in line of battle to pay our compliments to the approaching visitors. The enemy advanced with apparent boldness and formed his first line within three miles of the city, crossing the turnpike road running to Salem, and at sunset threw several rifle shells nearly into the corporation limits. Night came on and lulled the sound of angry war. Early next morning our sharpshooters became engaged, and continued the work with considerable spirit until late in the evening. From 12 until 2 o'clock, p.m., a furious artillery duel took place. The effects of these operations satisfied the Yankee General, Hunter, that the better game for him to play would be running. So during the night of Saturday, the 18th, under cover of darkness he began his inglorious retreat, leaving his dead unburied, and his wounded uncared for. His flight was rapid. Our sharpshooters had whipped him. And although Crook and Avord were with him as helpers in the work of subjugation, yet they had not the nerve for the work of a regular fight. General Early's whole force did not arrive until late in the evening on Saturday evening, or in all probability a general engagement would have been forced upon the enemy, which would most assuredly have resulted in their complete annihilation as an army.

At daybreak on Sunday we began the pursuit, which was hotly pressed. At 6 o'clock in the afternoon the enemy's rear guard faced about at Liberty, twenty-five miles from Lynchburg, to offer us battle, but in a few moments they broke and fled in confusion, leaving nineteen dead upon the field. On Monday the pursuit was continued without any occurrence of note. On Tuesday evening, the 21st, our cavalry pierced the Yankee wagon and artillery train near Hanging Rock, in the mountains, five miles north of Salem, in Randolph county, capturing thirteen pieces of artillery, fifteen wagons, one hundred and fifty horses, and upwards of sixty prisoners. Only four pieces of artillery were brought off. The others were cut down, and the caissons blown up. At this point the pursuit by the infantry was given up, and continued only by the cavalry on the next day, but as the enemy had gotten completely into the mountains, little more was expected and the troops changed the direction of march through the heat and dust, many breaking down by the way from exhaustion, we reached here this morning at 9 o'clock, and are resting during the balance of the day, expecting to march forward in the morning to some unknown point, where we may turn up in a manner, that will redound to our country's welfare.

In the advance and retreat of the Yankee army upon Lynchburg under Hunter, they certainly afforded to the world unmistakable evidence by their actions, that in baseness and villainy, their claims to a distinguished position in the scale of infamy, were not to be disputed by either Goths or Vandals.—Numbers of horses and milk cows were shot down by them along the road and in the grass lots. Every bushel of corn or wheat, meal or flour, and every piece of bacon that could be found, was carried off by them; ladies' drawers and trunks broken open, their fine cloths carried off or torn up before their faces; their table ware and looking glasses smashed up and destroyed in their presence; and they cursed and abused by the degenerate and debased yankees.

The casualties of our brigade at Lynchburg and at Liberty in the pursuit are as follows:

6th Regiment—Killed: Oliver P McPherson, Co. F. A. Hildebrand, Co. D. Wounded: Lient Fleching, Robert Evans, Co. F, John Fowler, Co. H—Horne, Co. K.

54th Regiment, Co. D. Wounded: W. A. Wade, R. C. Edwards; Co. C., Co. J. McDonald (seriously); Co. F, P B Reiss; Co. G, killed.

5th Regiment, Co. A, wounded: W. A. Miller, Lieut. E. Powers, E H Welfare; Co. C. Niblock, Thomas and Brown; Co. H, Kizor, arm amputated.

21st Regiment, Co. A—wounded: D. Lanier; Co. B, W. Davis